ORDER OF SERVICE

FOR THE

LAYING OF THE CORNER-STONE

OF THE

Parish House of St. Luke's Church

EDDYSTONE

JULY THE THIRTY-FIRST, A. D. 1915

HYMN 388.

COME, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless;
Come give Thy word success;
'Stablish Thy righteousness,
Saviour and Friend!

Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou, Who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

To Thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Our Father . . . . But deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

The Bishop shall say:

Dearly beloved, we are assembled here to lay the Corner-Stone of a building, which is being built to the Glory of God, and for the furtherance of the work of His Holy Church.

And first let us praise God's Holy Name for the mercy and goodness with which He has so far prospered this work; and let us further devoutly pray that He will of His good Providence bless all who shall in any way help forward its completion; that He will protect from danger those who may be engaged in the building of this house, and that a continuance of His blessing may rest upon this undertaking.

LET US PRAY.

We yield Thee most hearty thanks, Most Merciful Father, for that Thou hast blessed and forwarded the work of our hands hitherto: receive the praises that we offer unto Thee from true and grateful hearts, that rejoicing in Thy goodness we may be accepted of Thee, and this place may ever be filled with the spirit of thankfulness and loving service of Thee, to Thy honor and glory, Who livest and reignest God for ever and ever. *Amen.*

V. Our help is in the Name of the Lord;

R. Who hath made Heaven and Earth.

V. Blessed be the Name of the Lord;

R. Henceforth, world without end.

V. The same stone which the builders refused;

R. Is become the Headstone in the corner.

V. Praise ye the Lord.

R. The Lord's Name be praised.

Then shall be said:

PSALM 101. *Misericordiam et judicium.*

My song shall be of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O LORD, will I sing.

2. O let me have understanding: in the way of godliness.

3. When wilt thou come unto me: I will walk in my house with a perfect heart.

4. I will take no wicked thing in hand; I hate the sins of unfaithfulness: there shall no such cleave unto me.

5. A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked person.

6. Whoso privily slandereth his neighbor: him will I destroy.

7. Whoso hath also a proud look and high stomach: I will not suffer him.

8. Mine eyes look upon such as are faithful in the land: that they may dwell with me.

9. Whoso leadeth a godly life: he shall be my servant.

10. There shall no deceitful person dwell in my house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.

11. I shall soon destroy all the ungodly that are in the land: that I may root out all wicked doers from the city of the LORD.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

Here the contents of the stone may be declared.

Then shall be said:

V. Except the Lord build the house;

R. Their labor is but lost that build it.

Then shall the Stone be laid in its place, and the Bishop, striking it three times with the trowel, shall say:

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

I lay here the Corner-Stone of this Parish House for St. Luke's, Eddystone, to be used in the teaching and training of the young in the truths of Christ's religion, and for the furtherance of the cause and work of His Holy Church in all godly ways. Blessed be God forevermore, in Whom we have redemption through the Blood of His Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

HYMN 490.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken
Sion, city of our God;
He, Whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
Ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna,
Which He gives them when they pray.

Blest inhabitants of Sion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Make them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings:
And as priest, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

ADDRESSES BY

BISHOP GARLAND AND DEAN TAITT

THE OFFERING.

Then shall be said:

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

LET US PRAY.

O Almighty God, who hast built Thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the head Corner-Stone; Grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirit by their doctrine, that we may be made an holy temple acceptable unto Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and Everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified; receive our supplications and prayers which we offer before Thee for all estates of men in Thy Holy Church, that every member of the same in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve Thee; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

HYMN 491.

THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

THE BENEDICTION.